Mr. Speaker. I offer the following resolutions: That the House of Representatives of the se has received with the deepest sensibility in-f the death of the Hon. HENRY CLAY, Senator

rence of the death of the Hon. HENEY CLAY, Senator ongress from the State of Kentucky.

Scolved, That the officers and members of the House epresentatives will wear the usual badge of mourning hirty days, as a testimony of the profound respect House entertains for the memory of the deceased.

Scolved, That the officers and members of the House epresentatives, in a body, will attend the funeral of Hon. HENEY CLAY on the day appointed for that purby the Senate of the United States.

Scolved, That the proceedings of this House in relate the death of the Hon. HENEY CLAY be community to the family of the deceased by the Clerk.

the family of the deceased by the Clerk.

ed, That, as a further mark of respect for the methe deceased, this House do now adjourn to the

Mr. BWING, of Kentucky, rose and said: A noble t has ceased to beat for ever. A long life of brilliant and devoted public service is finished at last, and we now

and at its conclusion looking back through the change-history of that life to its beginning, contemporaneous th the very birth of the Republic, and its varied events agled in our hearts and our memories—with the tri-sph and calamities, the weakness and the power, the sph and calamities, the weakness and the power, the versity of a country we love so much. As we contemte this sad event in this place, the shadows of the past ther over us, the memories of events long gone crowd on us, and the shades of departed patriots seem to ver about us, waiting to receive into their midst the irit of one who was worthy to struggle with them in a mmon cause, and to share in the rewards of their virues. Henceforth he must be to us as one of them.

They say he was ambitious. If, so, it was a grievous ult, and grievously has he answered it. He has found it nought but disappointment. It has but served to agravate the mortification of his defeats, and furnish an additional lustre to the triumph of his foes. Those who and after us may, aye they will, inquire why his statue ands not among the statues of those whom men thought blest and worthiest to govern.

But his ambition was a high and holy feeling, unselfish,

nagnanimous. Its aspirations were for his country's good, and its triumph was his country's prosparity. Wheher in henor or reproach, in triumph or defeat, that heart of his never throbbed with one gulsation save for her conor and her welfare. Turn to him in that last best deed, and crowning glory of a life so full of public service and and crowning glory of a life so full of public service and of honor, when his career of personal ambition was finished for ever. Rejected again and again by his countrymen; just abandoned by a party which would scarce have had an existence without his genius, his courage, and his labors, that great heart, ever firm and defiant to the assaults of his enemies, but defenceless against the ingratitude of friends, doubtless wrung with the bitterest mortification of his life; then it was, and under such circumtincation of his life; then it was, and under such circumstances as these, the gathering storm rose upon his country. All eyes turned to him; all voices called for those services which, in the hour of prosperity and security, they had so carelessly rejected. With no misanthropic chagrin; with no morose, selfish resentment, he forgot all but his country and that country endangered. He returns to the scene of his labors and his fame, which he had shought to have left for ever—a scene, that American Senate Chamber, clothed in no gorgeous drapery to daz-tle the eye of fancy, shrouded in no superstitious awe or ancient reverence for hereditary power, but to a reflecting American mind more full of interest, of dignity, and randeur than any spot on this broad earth not made tooly by religion's consecrating seal. See him as he en-ters there, tremblingly but hopefully, upon the last, most momentous, perhaps most doubtful, conflict of his life. Sir, many a gay tournament has been more dazzling to the eye of fancy, more gorgeous and imposing in the dis play of jewelry and cloth of gold, in the sound of heralds rumpets, in the grand array of princely beauty and o royal pride. Many a battle-field has trembled beneath e ostentatious parade of human power, and its con-rors have been crowned with laurels, honored with imphs, and apotheosized amid the demigods of history uch dangers were threatened, such hopes imperilled, or the ero of which deserved a warmer gratitude, a nobler triamph, or a prouder monument.

Sir, from that long, anxious, and exhausting conflict he

never regained his mortal strength. In that last battle for his country's honor and his country's safety he receiv-ed the mortal wound which laid him low; and we now mourn the death of a marryred patriot.

But never, in all the grand drama which the story o

his life arrays, never has he presented a sublimer or a more touching spectacle than in those last days of his de-cline and death. Broken with the storms of State, woundcline and death. Broken with the storms of State, wounded and scathed in many a fiery conflict, that aged, worn, and decayed body, in such mournful contrast with the never-dying strength of his giant spirit, he seemed a proud and sacred though a crumbling monument of glory past. Standing amongst us, like some ancient colossal ruin amidst the degenerate and more diminutive structures of modern times, its vast proportions magnified by the contrast, he reminded us of those days when there were giants in the land, and we remembered that even then there was none whose prowess could withstand his arm. To watch him in that slow decline, yielding with dignity, and as it were inch by inch, to that last enemy, as a hero yields to a conquering foe, the glorious light of his intellect blazing still in all its wonted brilliancy, and setting at defiance the clouds that vainly attempted to obscure it, he was more full of interest than in the day of his glory and his power. There are some men whose brightest intellectual emanations rise so little superior to the instincts of the animal, that we are led fearfully to doubt that cherished ruth of the soul's immortality which, even in despair, nen press to their doubting hearts. But it is in the death which, immorts like his fame, knows no old age, no de-cay, no death.

The wondries light of his unmatched intellect may

have dazzled a world; the eloquence of that inspired tongue may have enchanted millions, but there are few who have sunded the depths of that noble heart. To see who have some said in health, in joy and in sadness, in the silent atches of the night and in the busy daytime—this it we to know and love him. To see the impetuous torrent f that resistless will; the hurricane of those pas-sions based in peace, breathe calm and gently as a sum-mer zohyr; to feel the gentle pressure of that hand in the gasp of friendship which in the rage of fiery conflict coul hurl scorn and defiance at his foe; to see that eagle coul nurs soon and change at his not, or see an eage eye which oft would burn with patriotic ardor or flash with the lightning of his anger, beam with the kindliest opressions of tenderness and affection—then it was, and nen alone, we could learn to know and feel that that heart was warmed by the same sacred fire from above which enindled the light of his resplendent intellect. In the death such a man even patriotism itself might pause and for moment stand aloof while friendship shed a tear of sorow upon his bier. "His life was gentle, and the ele-ments so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and ay to all the world, this was a man!"

But who can estimate his country's loss? What tongue portray the desolation which in this hour throughout this broad land hangs a gloomy pall over his grief-stricken countrymen? How poorly can words like mine translate the eloquence of a whole people's grief for a patriot's death! For a nation's loss let a nation mourn. For that tupendous calamity to our country and mankind, be the eavens hung with black; let the wailing elements chant is dirge, and the universal heart of man throb with one mon pang of grief and anguish.

Mr. CASKIE, of Virginia, said: Mr. Speaker, I must ry to lay a single laurel leaf in that open coffin which is fready garlanded by the eloquent tributes to the illus-rious departed which have been heard in this now solemn nall; for I come, sir, from the district of his birth. I represent on this floor that old Hanover so proud of her Henries—her Patrick Henry and her Henry Clay. I speak or a people among whom he has always had as earnest and devoted friends as were ever the grace and glory of a

I shall attempt no sketch of his life. That you have A shall attempt no sketch of his life. That you have had from other and abler hands than mine. Till yesterday that life was of his own free gift the property of his country; to-day it belongs to her history. It is known to all, and will not be forgotten. Constant, stern opponent of his political school as has been my State, I say for her that nowhere in this broad land are his great qualities more admired or his death more mourned than in Virginia. Well may this be so; for she is his mother and he was her son.

Mr. Speaker, when I remember the party strifes in Mr. Speaker, when I remember the party strites in which he was so much mingled, and through which we all more or less have passed, and then survey this scene, and think how far, as the lightning has borne the news that he is gone, half masted flags are drooping and church bells are telling, and men are sorrowing, I can but feel that it is good for man to die. For when death enters, Oh! how the unkindnesses, and jealousies, and rivalries of life do vanish, and how like incense from an altar do peace and friendship and all the sweet charities of our nature rise hip and all the sweet charities of our nature rise

around the corpse which was once a man. And of a truth, Mr. Speaker, never was more of verit-ble noble manhood cased in mortal mould than was found in him to whose memory this brief and humble but true and neartfelt tribute is paid. But his eloquent voice is hushed, his high heart is stilled. Like a shock of corn fully ripe his high heart is stilled. Like a shock of corn fully ripe
he has been gathered to his fathers. With more than
three-score years and ten upon him, and honors clustered
thick about him, in the full possession of unclouded intellect, and all the consolations of christianity, he has met
the fate which is evitable by none. Lamented by all his
countrymen, his name is bright on fame's immortal roll.

He has finished his course, and he has his grown. What said: "I am willing to abide the will of Heaven, and more fruit can life bear ? What can it give that Henry

Clay has not gained?
Then, Mr. Speaker, around his tomb should be not only the dirge that wails his loss, but the jubilant anthea which sounds that on the world's great battle-field ads that on the world's great be naother victory has been won, another incontestable great-

Mr. VENABLE, of North Carolina, said: Mr. Speaker, Mr. VENABLE, of North Carolina, said: Mr. Speaker, I trust that I shall be pardoned for adding a few words upon this sad occasion. The life of the illustrious statesman which has just terminated is so interwoven with our history, and the lustre of his great name so profusely shed over its pages, that simple admiration of his high qualities might well be my excuse. But it is a sacred privithat can excite jealousy or produce distrust, and to gaze upon the virtues which, like jewels, have survived his powers of destruction. The light which radiates from the life of a great and patriotic statesman is often dimmed by the mists which party conflicts threw around it. But the blast which party connicts threw around it.

the blast which strikes him down purifies the atmosphere which surrounded him in life, and it shines forth in bright examples and well-earned renown. It is then that we witness the sincere aknowledgment of gratitude by a people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the people who have t people who, having enjoyed the benefits arising from the services of an eminent statesman, embalm his name in their memory and hearts. We should cherish such recollections as well from patriotism as self-respect. Ours, sir, is now the duty, in the midst of sadness, in this high place, in the face of our Republic, and before the world, to pay this tribute by acknowledging the merits of our colleague whose name has ornamented the journals of Congress for near half a century. Few, very few, have ever combined the high intellectual powers and distinguished gifts of this illustrious Senator. Cast in the finest mould by nature, he more than fulfilled the anticipations which were indulged by those who looked to a distinguished career as the certain result of that zealous purguished career as the certain result of that zealous pur-suit of fame and usefulness upon which he entered in early life. Of the incidents of that life it is unnecessary early life. Of the incidents of that life it is unnecessary for me to speak; they are as familiar as household words, and must be equally familiar to those who come after us. But it is useful to refresh the memory by recurrence to some of the events which marked his career. We know, sir, that there is much that is in common in the histories of distinguished men. The elements which constitute greatness are the same in all times; hence those who have been the admiration of their generations present in their lives much which, although really great, ceases to be re-markable, because illustrated by such numerous exam-

" But there are deeds which should not pass away,

And names that must not wither."

Of such deeds the life of Henry Clay affords many and bright examples. His own name, and those with whom he associated, shall live with a freshness which time can-not impair, and shine with a brightness which passing not impair, and shine with a brightness which passing years cannot dim. His advent into public life was as remarkable for the circumstances as it was brilliant in its effect. It was at a time in which genius and learning, statesmanship and eloquence, made the American Congress the most august body in the world. He was the contemporary of a race of statesmen—some of whom then administering the Government, and others retiring and retired from office—presented an array of ability unsurpassed in our history. The elder Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Clinton, and Monroe, stood before the Republic in the maturity of their fame: whilst Calboun, John Quincy Adams. of their fame; whilst Calhoun, John Quincy Adams, owndes, Crawford, Gaston, and Cheves, others, rose a bright galaxy upon our horizon. He who won his spurs in such a field earned his knighthood. Dision amidst such competition was true renown "The fame which a man wins for himself is best-

It was such a fame that he made for himself in that most eventful era in our history. To me, sir, the recol-lection of that day, and the events which distinguish it, is filled with an overpowering interest. I never can forge my enthusiastic admiration of the boldness, the eloquence my enthusiastic admiration of the boldness, the eloquence, and the patriotism of Henry Clay during the war of 1812. In the bright array of talent which adorned the Congress of the United States; in the conflict growing out of the political events of that time; in the struggles of party, and amidst the gloom and disasters which depressed the spirits of most men, and well nigh paralyzed the energies of the Administration, his cheerful face, high bearing, commanding eloquence, and iron will gave strength and consistency to those elements which finally gave not only success but glory to the country. When dark clouds hovered over glory to the country. When dark clouds hovered over us, and there was little to save from despair, the country looked with hope to Clay and Calhoun, to Lowndes, and Crawford, and Cheves, and looked not in vain. The un-bending will, the unshaken nerve, and the burning eloquence of Henry Clay did as much to command confidence quence of Henry Clay did as much to command confidence and sustain hope as even the news of our first victory af-ter a succession of defeats. Those great names are now cannonized in History; he too has passed to join them on its pages. Associated in his long political life with the illus-trious Calhoun, he survived him but two years. Many of trious Calhoun, he survived min but the senate us heard his eloquent tribute to his memory in the Senate Chamber on the annunciation of his death. And we this day unite in a similar manifestation of reverential regard him whose voice shall never more charm the ear, to him whose voice shall never more charm the ear,

more move the hearts of listening assemblies.

In the midst of the highest specimens of our race, he was always an equal; he was a man amongst men. Bold, skilful, and determined, he gave character to the party which acknowledged him as a leader; impressed his opinions upon taeir minds, and an attachment to himself ween their hearts. upon their hearts. No man, sir, can do this without being eminently great. Whoever attains this position must first overcome the aspirations of antagonist ambition, quiet the clamors of rivalry, hold in check the murmurs of jealousy, and overcome the instincts of vanity and self-love in the masses thus subdued to his control. But few men ever attain it. Very rare are the examples of thos whose plastic touch forms the minds and directs the purwhose plastic touch forms the minds and directs the purposes of a great political party. This infallible indication of superiority belonged to Mr. Clay. He has exercised that control during a long life; and now through our broad land the tidings of his death, borne with electric speed, have opened the fountains of sorrow. Every city, town, village, and hamlet will be clothed with mourning; along our extended coast the commercial and military marine, with flags drooping at half-mast over the bereavement; State-houses draped in black, proclaim the extinguishment of one of the great lights of Senates; and

minute guns sound his requiem! Sir, during the last five years I have seen the venerable John Quincy Adams, John C. Calhoun, and Henry Clay pass from amongst us, the legislators of our country. The race of giants who "were on the earth in those days" is well-nigh gone. Despite their skill, their genius, their might, they have sunk under the stroke of time. They were our admiration and our glory; a few linger with us, the monuments of former greatness, the beacon-lights of a past age. The death of Henry Clay cannot fail to sug-gest melancholy associations to each member of this House. These walls have re-echoed the silvery tones of his bewitching voice; listening assemblies have hung upon his lips. The chair which you fill has been graced by his presence, whilst his commanding person and unequalled parliamentary attainments inspired all with deference and respect. Chosen by acclamation because of his high qualifications, he sustained himself before the House and the country. In his supremacy with his party, and the uninterrupted confidence which he enjoyed to the day of his death, he seems to have almost discredited the truth

hose lines addressed to Casar-"Non possunt primi essee omnes omni in tempore. Summum ad gradum cum claritatis veneris, Consistes ægre, et citius, quam ascendas, cades." [Lines from Labinus.

"All cannot be at all times first To reach the topmost step of glory; to stand there More hard. Even swifter than we mount we fall." If not at all times first, he stood equal with the foremo

and a brilliant rapid rise knew no decline in the confidence of those whose just appreciation of his merits had confirmed his title to renown. The citizens of other countries will deplore his death : the struggling patriots who on our own continent were cheered by his sympathies, and who must have perceived his influence in the recognition of their independence by this Government, have taught their children to venerate

his name. He won the civic crown, and the demonstra tions of this hour own the worth of civil services. It was with great satisfaction that I heard my friend It was with great satisfaction that I heard my iriend from Kentucky, (Mr. Breckenride,) the immediate representative of Mr. Clay, detail a conversation which disclosed the feelings of that eminent man in relation to his christian hope. These, Mr. Speaker, are rich memorials, precious reminiscences. A christian statesman is the glory of his age, and his memory will be glorious in after times; it reflects a light coming from a source which clouds cannot dim nor shadows obscure. It was my privilege also, a short time since, to converse with this privilege, also, a short time since, to converse with the distinguished statesman on the subject of his hopes in a future state. Feeling a deep interest, I asked him frankly what were his hopes in the world to which he was evidently hastening. "I am pleased, (said he,) my friend, that you have introduced the subject. Conscious that I must die very soon, I love to meditate upon the most important of all interests. I love to converse and to hear them. The vanity of the world and conversations about them. The vanity of the world and its insufficiency to satisfy the soul of man has been long a settled conviction of my mind. Man's inability to secure by his own merits the approbation of God, I feel to

said: "I am willing to abide the will of Heaven, and ready to die when that will shall determine it."

He is gone, sir, professing the humble hope of a Christian. That hope alone, sir, can sustain you, or any of us. There is one lonely and crushed heart that has bowed before this ufflictive event. Far away, at Ashland, a widowed wife, prevented by feeble health from attending his bedside and soothing his painful hours, she has thought even the electric speed of the intelligence daily transmitted of his condition too slow for her aching, anxious bosom. She will find consolation in his christian submission, and will draw all of comfort that such a case admits from the assurance that nothing was neclected by admits from the assurance that nothing was neglected by the kindness of friends which could supply her place. May the guardianship of the widow's God be her protec-tion, and His consolations her support!

Mr. BROOKS, of New York. Mr. Speaker, I rise to add my humble tribute to the memory of a great and good man now to be gathered to his fathers. I speak for and from a community in whose hearts is enshrined the name of him whom we mourn; who, however much Virginis, the land of his birth, or Kentucky, the land of his adoption, may love him, is, if possible, loved where I live yet more. If idolatry had been christian, or allowable even, hew ould have been our idol; but as it is, for a quarter of a century now his bust, his portrait, or some medal of him has been one of our household gods, gracing not alone the saloons and the halls of wealth, but the humblest room or workshop of almost every mechanic or leborer. Pand Mr. BROOKS, of New York. Mr. Speaker, I rise to or workshop of almost every mechanic or laborer. Proud monuments of his policy as a statesman, as my colleague has justly said, are all about us, and we owe to him, in a

good degree, our growth, our greatness, our prosperity, and happiness as a people.

The great field of Henry Clay, Mr. Speaker, has been here, on the floor of this House, and in the other wing of the Capitol. He has held other posts of higher nominal distinction, but they are all eclipsed by the brilliancy of his career as a Congressman. What of glory he has acquired, what most endeared him to his countrymen, have been won here, amid these pillars, under these domes of the Capitol. Si queris monumentum, circumspice.

the Capitol. Si querie monumentum, circumspice.

The mind of Mr. Clay has been the governing mind of the country, more or less, ever since he has been on the stage of public action. In a minority or a majority, more perhaps even in a minority than in the majority, he seems to have had some commission, divine as it were, to persuade, to convince, to govern other men. His patriotism, his foresight, his grand conceptions have created measures which the secret fascination of his manners in doors, or his irresistible eloquence without, have enabled him almost always to frame into laws. Adverse Administrations have yielded to him. or been borne down by him almost always to frame into laws. Adverse Administrations have yielded to him, or been borne down by him, or he has taken them captive as a leader, and carried the country and Congress with him. This power he had wielded now for nearly half a century, with nothing but reason and eloquence to back him; and yet, when he came here, years ago, he came from a then frontier State of this Union, heralded by no loud trumpet of fame, nay

of this Union, heralded by no loud trumpet of fame, nay quite unknown, unfortified even by any position, social or pecuniary. To quote his own words, his "only heritage had been infancy, indigence, and ignorance."

In these days, Mr. Speaker, when mere civil qualifications for high public place; when long civil training and practical statesmanship are held subordinate, a most discouraging prospect would be before our rising young men, were it not for some such names as Lowndes, Orangort, the Clinton Caster, Calbour, and Clay scattered along the Clinton, Gaston, Calhoun, and Clay scattered along the pages of our history as stars or constellations in a cloud-ess sky. They shine out, and show us that if the Chief Magistracy cannot be won by such qualifications, a memory among men can be—a hold upon posterity as firm, as lusrous, nay, more imperishable. In the Capitolium of Rome there are long rows of marble slabs, on which are record-ed names of the Roman Consuls; but the eye wanders over this wilderness of letters but to light up and to kin-dle upon some Cato or Cicero. To win such fame, thus unsullied, as Mr. Clay has won, is worth any man's ambition. And how was it won? By courting the shifting gales of popularity? No, never! By truckling to the schemes, the arts, and seductions of the demagogue? Never, never! His hardest battles as a public man, his reatest, most illustrious achievements have been against, at first, an adverse public opinion. To gain an imperish able name, he has often braved the perishable popularity of the moment. That sort of courage which, in a public man, I deem the highest of all; that sort of courage most necessary, under our form of government, to guide as well as to save a State, Mr. Clay was possessed of more than any public man I ever knew. Mere physical courage, valuable, indispensable though it be, we share but with the brute; but the moral courage to dare to do right, amid all temptations to do wrong, is, as it seems to me, the very highest species, the noblest heroism, under institutions like ours. "I had rather be right than be President" was Mr. Clay's sublime reply when pressed to refrain from some measure that would mar his popularity. These lofty words were a clue to his whole character, the secret of his hold upon the heads as well as the hearts of the American people—nay, the key of his immortality.

Another of the keys, Mr. Speaker, to his universal reputation was his intense nationality. When taunted recently, almost within our hearing as it were, on the floor of the Senate, by a Southern Senator, as being a Southern necessary, under our form of government, to guide as well of the Senate, by a Southern Senator, as being a Southern man, unfaithful to the South, his indignant but patriothe exclamation was, "I know no South, no North, no Bast reverenced such a man. The soil of Virginia may be his birth-place; the sod of Kentucky will cover his grave, the mortal remains belong to them; but the spirit, the soul, the genius of the mighty man, the immortal part, belong to his country and to his God.

Other gentlemen also addressed the House eulogistic of the deceased statesman, viz: Mr. CHAND LER, of Pennsylvania; Mr. BAYLY, of Virginia; Mr. HAVEN, of New York; Mr. FAULKNER, of Virginia; Mr. PARKER, of Illinois; Mr. GENTRY, of Tennessee Mr. BOWIE, of Maryland; and Mr. WALSH, of Mary

land; but correct copies of their remarks were not pre-pared in time for to-day's paper.

The resolutions of Mr. Breckenrings were then unanimously adopted, and the House adjourned.

LETTER FROM SENATOR SEWARD.

FROM THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER. The following letter has been written by Senator SEWARD to a gentleman in New York. It suffi explains itself and the circumstances under which was written. It is honorable to the Senator, that, for the sake of harmony in the Whig ranks and in the hope of aiding the Whigs to unite upon their candidate, he has made a declaration which certainly he was under no obligation to make, and which is frank and explicit:

WASHINGTON, 26TH JUNE, 1852. My DRAR SIR : Your kind letter has been received. It would be presumptuous on my part to suppose that any President of the United States would, at any time, or under any circumstances, invite me to a seat in the Executive Council, and equally so to suppose that the Senate of the United States would advise and consent to such a selection. Nevertheless, if there be one Whig vote depending at this election on the question you have raised, will not stand on a point of personal delicacy in the effort to save it.

I assure you, therefore, with entire frankness, that under no circumstances which I have ever conceived, or can now conceive, would I ask or even accept any public station or preferment whatever at the hands of the President of the United States, whether that President were Winfield Scott, or any other man I have ever seen or known. In saying this, I am only saying to you what was well understood as a rule of my conduct by the late and lamented President Taylor, and has been equally well known and understood by Winfield Scott, from the first hour when my preference of himself as the candidate in the present canvass was fixed.

I am, with great respect and esteem, your friend and WILLIAM H. SEWARD. numble servant, JAMES B. TAYLOR, Esq., New York.

GREAT HAIL STORM .- A correspondent, writing from Eden, Vermont, gives us an account of a severe storm of hail which passed over that place on the 22d instant. The hailstones measured three inches in circumference, and covered the ground to the depth of six inches, completely destroying the crops of corn and grain, breaking and beating it into the ground, and doing much other damage. The hail demolished all glass exposed to its severity. Its extent was two miles in width and three much bruised by the hail, and were left covered with bunches from the force of its blow. The forest trees were stripped of their leaves, and present a remarkable ragged appearance. The hail laid in heaps upon the ground for e than twenty-four hours .- Worcester Transcript

THE CENSUS OF FRANCE of 1851 gives one curious The number of women is greater than that of men The difference is extraordinary, being nearly a million and a balf. In Paris the difference is on the other side, there being twenty-five thousand more men than wo

A HEAVY MORNING'S LABOR.—The Grand Jury of Phila-delphia, on Monday morning, acted upon and returned to the court the large number of one hundred and eight bills of indictment. About ninety of these bills were for selling liquor without license.

WASHINGTON.

" Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1852.

The scene at the Capitol yesterday was in a high degree solemn and impressive. The public interes in the national bereavement, and in the ceremo anticipated at the Senate, filled at an early hour the galleries and lobbies of the chamber, and all the avenues to it, with a dense crowd of persons of both exes. No similar occasion was ever signalized by

tional Hotel, the late residence of Mr. CLAY, and at half-past eleven the Members of the two Houses of Congress, with such public bodies, associations military companies, and other persons as may desire to attend, will assemble at the same place. The corpse will then be removed, in charge of the Committee of Arrangements, attended by the Members and Officers of the two Houses of Congress, to the Senate Chamber, where Divine service will be per-

be placed in the Rotundo, where it will remain until half-past three o'clock. It will then be removed in charge of the Committee of Arrangements and Pall-Bearers, to the Railroad Depot, where it will mine be confided to the Committee appointed to accom pany it to Kentucky.

The Committee of Arrangements are : Mr. Hun TER, Mr. DAWSON, Mr. JONES, of Iowa, Mr. COOPER. Mr. BRIGHT, and Mr. SMITH.

The Pall-Bearers are : Mr. Cass, Mr. Mangum

Mr. Dodge, of Wisconsin, Mr. PRATT, Mr. ATCHI-SON, and Mr. BELL. ARRANGEMENTS OF THE U. STATES MARSHAL.

Citizens of Washington and others desiring to participate in the funeral ceremonies of the day are requested o conform to the following regulations:

Citizens of the First Ward, to meet at the Union engin ouse; Second Ward, at the Franklin engine-house Third Ward, at the Perseverance engine.house; Fourth Ward, at the open space in front of the Bank of Washing ton: Fifth Ward, at the Columbia engine-house; Sixth Ward, at the Anacostia engine-house; Seventh Ward, at Island Hall, at 10 o'clock, A. M. precisely, and proceed, under marshals hereinafter named, and arrange themselve in order, as hereafter mentioned, on Pennsylvania avenue between the Capitol and the National hotel. The several Wards, commencing with the First, to take position in numerical order in open column from the foot of the Capitol, and, immediately after the vehicles in the processi have passed, the citizens will form in sections of eight, and follow after to the Capitol, where, after the services. the corpse will be placed in the Rotundo, and each citizen be afforded an opportunity of seeing it.

The following-named gentlemen will be pleased to tak apon themselves the duties of marshals, dismounted:

First Ward.—Dr. Wm. B. Magruder. Second Ward.—Dr. Thomas Miller. Third Ward.—John Y. Bryant. Fourth Ward.—Daniel Campbell. Fifth Ward.—B. B. French. Sixth Ward.—Robert M. Coombs. Seventh Ward.—John W. Martin.

The Marshal of the District of Columbia, to whom h een entrusted the duty of making such arrangements as the short notice will allow, trusts that all his fellow-citi zens will see the importance of conforming with alacrity to these directions.

Rach citizen will wear the usual hadge of

No vehicle or horse, except such sylvania avenue during the time the procession is passing and the police are charged with carrying this regulation into effect.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, JUNE 30, 1852. As a mark of respect to the memory of HENRY CLAY, respectfully request the citizens of Washington to suspend all business after eleven o'clock to-morrow (Thursday) morning, the time fixed for the commencement of the

funeral ceremonies.

JOHN W. MAURY, Mayor.

MONUMENT TO HENRY CLAY. A subscription has been commenced at Baltimo for the erection in that city of a monument to HENRY CLAY. It has already been numerously signed, without distinction of party.

There hardly seems to be the necessity of writing a biography or a eulogy of HENRY CLAY. His life and services have become as familiar to us as household words. We have lived with him and he with us, until he has seemed to us, who have known him, as a father and a friend. His eulogy, too We feel it in our hearts, in our judgments, and we see it recorded upon almost every page of the civil history of our country. If the past has not done justice to the life of Mr. CLAY, posterity will do ful justice to his memory. Mr. CLAY will shine here after as the bright particular star of the country which he has loved and served with all the devotion of a woman .- New York Express.

The letter of Gen. Scott (accepting the Whip nomination) breathes a constitutional spirit, and ex presses at the same time, with all the calmness sincerity, a determination to maintain and enforce the laws, which must make it very acceptable to the people every where. The intimation in the las paragraph, to the effect that the cause of constitutional liberty throughout the world is to be best promoted by us by seeking to advance the greatness and happiness of the Republic, has a very compre hensive meaning, and is in perfect keeping with the policy in reference to foreign nations so emphatically recommended by the first President. The general satisfaction with which the nomination of Gen. Scorr has been received will be enhanced, we are sure, by the tone and sentiments of this letter. The reply of Mr. GRAHAM, accepting the nomination for the Vice Presidency, is altogether conclusive on the subject of the platform, and in respect to style and manner of expression it is in the highest degree appropriate and becoming.—Balt. Amer.

for several years Mayor of Detroit, supports the election Scott and Graham, and is one of the Vice Presidents of the Detroit Scott Club. Major JONATHAN KEABSLEY, of Detroit, who was badly crippled in the defence of his These are important accessions to the Scott phalanx, and an indication of public sentiment in the Northwest. Gen. Williams signalized himself in the Black Hawk war, and is an old resident of Detroit, possessed of much influence.

PANAMA News.—Panama has been deprived by death of two officers, holding high positions under the Govern-ment—one Manuel De Jesus Monales, Administrator-General for the Province of Panama; the other Gene MORALES, an old warrior of the Republic, and comman

of the troops at present in the city.

The United States frigate Ravitan, Commodore McCAULEE, arrived on the 10th from Payta—officers and

PRESIDENT FILLMORE

The subjoined Letters have just been made public through the New York Express. They present Mr. FILLMORE'S own explanation of his position and wishes in connexion with the late Nominating Convention at Baltimore, and disclose his whole course and the motives which influenced him, in regard to becoming a candidate, from the time he succeeded to the office of President by the death of General TAYLOR. We confess that we have perused these letters of Mr. FILLMORE with increased respect for the rectitude of mind, the singleness onesty, unselfishness, and exclusive regard for duty and principle which seem to have directed his actions in all his public trusts; and such, we are cor fident, will be the effect of the perusal of the letters on every unprejudiced mind:

WASHINGTON, JUNE 12, 1852. Hon. GEORGE R. BABCOCK, Delegate to the National Wh. Convention from the Buffalo District, N. Y.

My DEAR SIR: To you, as a personal and politics friend, representing my old Congressional district, which has never deserted or betrayed me, I desire now to make a last request; and that is, that you present to the pre siding officer of the Convention for nominating candid for President and Vice President, whenever you may deem it proper, the enclosed letter withdrawing my name from

he consideration of that Convention.

In determining what is a proper time to comply with this request, you will consider only the cause in which we are engaged, and the reasonable claim which my friend may have to the use of my name for its ad-While I am willing to submit to any sacrifices for them for the cause, I wish it distinctly understood that I ask no thing for myself; and you will therefore decide this question wholly regardless of any real or supposed wish of

That my friends, to whose solicitations I have yielded in this matter, may not be prejudiced by my withdrawal. I have not thought it proper to disclose this intended ac to any person but yourself, lest it might be said that, in so doing, I had not acted in good faith to those who have thought my name essential to the success of the Whig cause. You will therefore perceive that the responsibility is with you, and with you alone, to keep the whole a pro found secret until the proper time shall arrive to presen my letter to the Convention; and of this, with full con fidence in your prudence and wisdom, I constitute you the

sole judge. On the one hand, you will be careful to guard agains any premature act or disclosure which might embarra my friends and give them just cause of complaint; while on the other, you will not suffer my name to be dragged into a contest for a nomination which I have never sought do not now seek, and would not take if tendered, but in discharge of an implied obligation which every man as sumes upon uniting with a political party, which is to yield to the will of a majority of those with whom he acts

I have the honor to be your friend and obedient servant, MILLARD FILLMORE.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 10, 1852. To the President of the National Whig Convention : SIR: This communication will be presented to you,

through you to the delegated wisdom of the Whig party over which you preside, by the Hon. George R. BARCOCK who represents in your body the Congressional district in which I reside. I trust that I shall be pardoned by the Convention fo

adverting briefly to the course which I have pursued and the causes which have induced it, as a means of explaining why I have selected this time and mode of making this annunciation. All must recollect that when I was so suddenly ar

unexpectedly called to the exalted station which I now occupy, by the death of my lamented and illustrious predecessor, there was a crisis in our public affairs full of difficulty and danger. The country was agitated by political and sectional passions and dissensions, growing out of the slavery and Territorial questions then pending, and for which Congress had as yet been able to agree upon any measure of compromise and adjustment.

The Union itself was threatened with dissolution, and

patriots and statesmen looked with apprehension to the future. In that feeling I participated most profoundly. calmly but anxiously surveyed. I was oppressed by a sense of the great responsibilities that rested upon me, and sincerely distrusted my ability to sustain them in a manner satisfactory and useful to the country. But I was bound to make the attempt, and, to do it with any hope of success, I felt it necessary to discard every personal consideration, and devote myself to the difficult task before me with entire singleness of heart.

To prepare and strengthen myself for this task, I en leavored to lay aside as far as practicable every merely selfish consideration, to banish from my mind every local or sectional prejudice, and to remember only that I was an American citizen, and the magistrate of the American Republic, bound to regard every portion and section of it with equal justice and impartiality. That I might do this the more effectually, I resolved within myself not to seek a re-election.

Thus prepared, I entered upon the discharge of my of ficial duties with a determination to do every thing in my power to aid in the settlement of those dangerous controversies. Fortunately for our favored country, majority in both Houses of Congress, rising above mere party and personal considerations, nobly and patriotically devoted themselves to the great work of pacification. The constitutional advisers whom I had called to my

aid, and to whose fidelity, talents, and patriotism the country is chiefly indebted for any benefit it may have received from my Administration, with a unanimity and zeal worthy of every commendation, cordially gave their countenance and influence to the legislative department in perfecting and adopting those healing measures of compromise, to which, upon their passage, I felt bound, by every consideration of public duty, to give my official approval. These laws being enacted, my constitutional duty was equally plain to "take care that they were faithmy official duties. Nevertheless, I resolved to perform it, regardless of all consequences to myself; and, in doing so, I determined to know no North and no South, and no friends but those who sustained the constitution and laws. and no enemies but those who opposed them.

The gratifying result of this policy is before you and the country. The angry strife which for a time threatened to array State against State, and brother against brother, and deluge our happy land with fraternal blood. and desolate it with fire and sword, has fortunately passed away. The surging billows of sectional agitation are calmed, and the public mind is fast settling down into its accustomed channels, and will soon renew its wonted devotion to the Constitution and the Union.

Availing myself of this happy change, I had determined when the present Congress met, to announce to the public, in my annual message, my previous resolution not to suffer my name to come before the National Convention THE SCOTT FEELING IN MICHIGAN.—Gen. JOHN R. WIL-MANS, one of the prominent Opposition politicians, and that effect, but was finally persuaded to strike it out, lest it might have an unfavorable influence upon the then pending election in Virginia.

After that had passed, I concluded to withdraw my name by a published address to the people, and prepared country, and a leader in the Opposition ranks, is for Scott. one accordingly; but this coming to the knowledge of some of my friends, they represented to me that my withdrawal at that time would not only endanger the perpe tuity of those measures which I deemed so essential to the peace and welfare of the country, but would sacrifice many friends who had stood by my Administration in the dark and perilous crisis through which it had so recently passed. The first was an appeal to my patriotism, the econd to my gratitude. I could resist neither, and therefere yielded to their request, and consented that my name should remain where it was, until time should show, which I presumed it would, that its further use could either benefit them nor the cause which we all had so much at heart. It was, however, distinctly understood was

that I could not consent to use any efforts to proc nomination; but, if one were freely and voluntarily dered, I should not be at liberty to decline it.

The embarrassing question now presents itself, who is to determine when the use of my name can no longer benefit my friends or the common cause? To assume to decide this myself, in advance of the Convention, without consultation with those who have so generously sustained me, might be deemed by them unjust. To consult them is utterly impracticable, and to suffer my name to go into a contest for the nomination is contrary to my original intention, and utterly repugnant to my feelings. I have, therefore, without consultation with any one, felt justified in assuming the responsibility of authorizing and requesting Mr. Babcock, either before or after any vote nay be taken in the Convention, and whenever he shall be satisfied that I have discharged my duty to my friends and the country, to present this letter, and withdraw my name from the consideration of the Convention. I trust that my friends will appreciate the necessity

which compels me to act without consulting them. would cheerfully make any personal sacrifice for their sakes or for the good of my country, but I have nothing to ask for myself. I yielded with sincere reluctance to their entreaties to suffer my name to remain before the public as a possible candidate. I knew that it placed me in a false position. I foresaw that it would subject me to the base imputation of seeking a nomination, and of using the patronage of the Government to obtain it, and then to the mortifying saunts from the same malignant source of having been defeated. But, conscious of my own integrity, I cheerfully consented to encounter all this, rather than that my friends should feel that I was indifferent, either to them or the cause; and I am most happy to avail myself of this occasion to return my sincere thanks, and to express the grateful emotions of my heart, to those friends of the country who have so generously and so no-bly stood by the Constitution and the Union during the perilous scenes through which we have just passed. My sincere prayer is, that their country may cherish and reward them according to their merits.

I hope and trust my withdrawal may enable the Con vention to unite harmoniously upon some more deserving candidate : one who, if elected, may be more successful in winning and retaining the confidence of the party to which he is attached than I have been. Divided as we were, upon my accession to the Presidency, on questions of vital importance, it was impossible for me to pursue a course which would satisfy all. I have not attempted it. I have sought more anxiously to do what was right than what would please; and I shall feel no disappointment at finding that my conduct has, in the estimation of a majority of the Convention, rendered me an unavailable canlidate. But it should at all times be a subject of felicitation to any man that he has been enabled to serve his country by sacrificing himself. This is a consequen which neither he nor his friends have any cause to regret; and I hope mine will view it in that light.

For myself, permit me to add, I have no further aspirations. I feel that I have enjoyed much more of public honors than I deserved, and I shall soon retire from this exalted station with infinitely more satisfaction than I entered upon it, and with a heart grateful for the confience which my countrymen have reposed in me-grateful for the indulgence with which they have received my humble efforts to serve them, and anxious only that they may be better served by my successor, and that our glorious Union and free institutions may be perpetual. I have the honor to be, sir, your fellow-citizen and

The following Card, explanatory of Mr. BABCOCK's course in withholding the President's letter from the Convention, accompanies the publication of the letters. It is addressed to the Editors of the

bedient servant.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Express: With a desire to correct some misrepresentations that have been made of the position of the President before the National Whig Convention, recently convened at Baltimore, I desire you to publish the two letters enclosed. They were placed in my hands on the 14th instant, and have remained in my possession, without being seen by any person, until this time. Previous to the sitting of the Convention, the President frequently and in an earnest manner expressed to me a desire that his name might be withdrawn from the position in which it had been placed by his numerous and ardent friends.

Upon the adoption of the platform of Whig principles, and particularly after the first ballot, I felt my position in the Convention, as the depositary of a discretionary power so important, to be delicate and perplexing in the highest degree. In obedience to the President's without With a desire to correct some misrepr

I desired to withdraw him from the honorable contest while, on the other hand, from the first to the final bailot no considerable portion of his friends among the delegates could be found to consent to the unconditional abandon-ment of their first choice. As I was unable to see that the interests of the country or of the Whig party were in danger of being compromised by my decision, I allowed Mr. Fillmore's name to remain in the hands of his friends to the end, in the belief that such devotion as was manifested by them called for the sacrifice on his part of

considerations merely personal.

GEORGE R. BABCOCK. IRVING HOUSE, JUNE 28, 1852.

EDITORS CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, JUNE 23, 1852. INDIANA ALL RIGHT!

Messrs. Epirons: I do not know that you have ever had a communication from our young and growing city; but, if you had been among us last night, you would have thought that such a throng as was present at the Whig Ratification Meeting must have represented a larger city than one of twelve thousand inhabitants. No sooner had the lightning conveyed the intelligence of the Whig Nominations than our citizens rose en masse to respond. Amid music and cannonading the people assembled around the old Whig platform in numbers which suggested the unil versal inquiry, " Where do they all come from !"

Never has there been such a ratification meeting in this the Queen City of Indiana; never such enthusiasm among the masses, not even in the palmiest days of glorious of HARRY. General Scott is and has been the first choice of Indians. Improbable as you may think it, yet, just as sure as the thirteen Whig delegates voted for him in Convention, just so sure will be receive the electoral vote of the State. The ball received a noble start last night, and fully executed." But this I found the most painful of all it will roll on until Indiana will awake in November from her nine years' lethargy, and reclaim her star in the Whig Legion of Honor. Amid the thundering cheers last night for Scott and Graham, the Whigs did not forget their first love-their martyred leader, their cherished idol. I copy the following from the series of resolutions adopted last night, and with it close. [It was passed with profound sensation and nine cheers for the dying Statesma God bless him! His epitaph is forewritten on millions of hearts, where his memory will live forever green :]

" Resolved, That we would be destitute of every thing like filial affection and patriotic gratitude; insensible to all that is great in intellect, good in heart, and self-sac-rificing in patriotism, if we did not reverence the setting Sun of Ashland, from whose declining greatness now emanates an effulgence which awes even party hostility into silent admiration, and in its reflection from the American heart shows to the world that republics ar

The great Tunnel on the Nashville and Chattanooge railroad has been completed, and the opening of the railroad through it will be celebrated with a great festival, in which ten thousand persons are expected to participate, on the 3d of the coming month.

THE FIRE NEAR TROY .- We have mentioned the burning of the valuable property near Troy known as the "Albany Iron Works." The loss of property is estimated at from \$50,000 to \$60,000, all covered by insurance, and consisting of two rolling mills, two dwelling houses, a car-penter's shop, and stone house. The fire was caused by the carelessness of a person who, while drawing some spirit of turpentine, set a burning lamp on the head of the barrel; the lamp accidentally fell into the turpentine, which ignited, and the flames rapidly spread in every

While a crowd of people, males, females, and children, were standing upon the ferry-drop at Portland, Maine, the other day, awaiting the arrival of a steamer, the drop suddenly gave way, precipitating them all into the dock. Fortunately there were several boats in the vicinity, and although at least sixty must have been in the water, they were all saved, and no one